

One small hand his cheek beneath,
One was thrown across my breast,
Soft and gentle was his breath,
As a zephyr sunk to rest,
On the cheek, fair silken lashes,
On the lid, a smile of light—
Azure veins I fondly noted,
Noble brow and tresses bright.

As I looked he sudden opened
Eyes that instant sought my own;
Eyes that filled with tender love-light,
While he spoke in cooling tone;
"Father made a good select,
When," said he, "he's elected you,
For," he added with deep fervor,
"You are good and pretty too."

Oh, my little precious darling!
Oh, my little lover true!
Always finding in this mother,
What is best and fairest too,
Caught I him with smiles and kisses,
Clasped I him with springing tears,
Thanking God for such affection
To enrich my future years.

Answer me, true-hearted mothers,
(Many such, thank God, there be),
In your fairest, rosiest girlhood,
Fonder lovers did you see?
Gave they deeper admiration—
Choirer, tenderer, or more sweet—
Than you now have from your children,
Than your sons lay at their feet?

Four such lovers God hath given me,
And I owe him fourfold praise,
Tranquilly thus love-environed,
On the future I can gaze—
On the future when life's taper,
Shall be flickering dim and low,
When the Autumn tints have faded
Into Winter's cold and snow.

Ah my sisters! Ah my sisters!
Little know ye what you do,
Who refuse the joy and beauty
Of a love so pure and true!
To whose strange perverted wisdom
Childless widowhood seemeth good—
Who despise that crown of sweetness,
Noble crown of motherhood.

A WOMAN'S REVELATION.

My husband came tenderly to my side.
"Are you going out this evening, love?"
"Of course I am."

I looked down complacently at my dress of pink crape, dew-dropped over with crystal, and the trails of pink azaleas that caught up its folds here and there. A diamond bracelet encircled one round white arm, and a little cross blazed fitfully at my throat. I had never looked better, and I felt a sort of girlish pride as my eye met the fairy reflection in the mirror.

"Come, Gerald, make haste!—why, you haven't begun to dress yet!"
Where were my wifely instincts that I did not see the haggard, drawn look in his features—the fevered light in his eyes?

"I can't go to night, Madeline—I am not well enough."

"You are never well enough to oblige me, Gerald. I am tired of being put off with such excuses."

He made no answer, but dropped his head in his hand on the table before him.

"Oh, come, Gerald," I urged petulantly. "It is so awkward for me to go alone, always."

He shook his head listlessly.

"I thought perhaps you would be willing to remain at home with me, Madeline."

"Men are so selfish," I said plaintively, "and I am all dressed. Claudia took half an hour for my hair. I dare say you'll be a great deal quieter without me—that is, if you are determined not to go."

No answer again.

"Well, if you choose to be sullen, I can't help it," I said lightly, as I turned and went out of the room, adjusting my silver bouquet-holder, the tushers and heliostopes seeming to distill incense at every motion.

Was I heartless and cruel? Had I ceased to love my husband? From the bottom of my heart I believed that I loved him as truly and tenderly as ever wife did, but I had been so spoiled and petted all my brief, selfish life that the better instincts were, so to speak, entombed alive.

I went to the party and had my fill of adulation and homage, as usual. The hours seemed to glide away, shod with roses and winged with music and rich perfume; and it was not until, wearied with dancing, I sought a momentary refuge in the half-lighted tea-room, that I heard words awakening me, as it were, from a dream. "Gerald Glen?" I could not be mistaken in the name—it was scarcely common-place enough for that. They were talking—two or three stout, business like looking gentlemen—in the hall without, and I could catch, now and then, a fugitive word or phrase.

"Fine, entertaining young fellow!—great pity!—totally ruined, so Bees and McMorken say!—reckless extravagance of his wife!"

All these vague fragments I heard, and then some one said—

"And what is he going to do now?"

"What can he do? I am sorry; yet he should have calculated his income and his expenses better." "Or his wife should. Deuce take these women—they are at the bottom of all a man's troubles!"

And they laughed! Oh, how could they! I had yet to learn how easy it is in this world to hear other people's troubles.

I rose hurriedly up, with my heart beating tumultuously beneath the pink azaleas, and went back to the lighted corridors. Albany Moore was waiting to claim my hand for the next redowa.

"Are you ill, Mrs. Glen? How pale you look!"

"I am not very well. I wish you would have my carriage called, Mr. Moore." For now I felt that home was the place for me.

Hurried by some unaccountable impulse, I sprang out the moment the carriage wheels touched the curbstone, and rushed up to my husband's room. The

The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

H C Rider
MEXICO

A Negro's Prayer.

A writer in the American Educational Monthly says that during the winter of 1862-63, while stationed near Fredericksburg, Va., he once visited a Methodist meeting held by plantation negroes who had formed a settlement near the camp, and took down verbatim the following prayer offered by one of the old negroes. There is something about it which seems to dignify even its grotesqueness:

"Oh, Lord God of dis glorious Universe, wilt dou look down in de omnipresence of dy eye, upon dese dy collard children bowed upon de knuckle-bone dis night. Take a solemn peep upon us and let a heap of light in. Dou knowest what dese dy poor darkies need. Dere be Sam, dere be Jerry, and dere be Pompey. Dey are in dere sins, dat's what I rekun. Help them to git up and git from de wilderness of sin and come into de clearing of salvation. Take a solemn peep also upon de darkies in de other cabin, who fiddle and whirl on de bombastic toe, while dy servant fulminates words to dee. May dey rise above de anthratory things of dis world, and fly like Massa Linkune balloon heavenward. [Professor Low's balloon was anchored near by.]

Ruler of all humans on dis earth, wilt dou bress de Generals in de field dis night, if it be circumspection in dy eye. Bress de Colonels in de field dis night if it be circumspection in dy discreete eye, and also bress de Unionsoldiers, who carry de musket and chew de cartridge, fighting for de Union and de Stars and Stripes. Dey fight in a scientific cause and be de bestists of men; but good Lord, may swear less and pray more. And finally bress dy humble servant now supplicating dee in behalf of dese benighted darkies. It behooves dee to dig deep and sound to de very bottom of his heart. May dere be nary blimame between myself and my Saviour.

In de language of de might Washington, dis world is all a fleetin-show. To-day we are alive and hoppin around like grasshoppers, to-morrow de sickle of death cuits us down and spreads us out like grass in hay time. On every side dou knowest, O Lord, is de evidence of de general dislocation and destruction of de human family. Dere be fightin among one another and natural disease. But we die to live again either as saints or evil spirits. Dere be discussions on doctrines, Eleeshuns, Beforeordination, Perfection, and sick like, confuse de intellects of both black men and white. But, good Lord, den knowest dat dese are vain allusions, splittin and deviding dy creatins into sexes without mercy. Whosoever will, can go to glory. Many dere will be with slick countenances, white collars and fine clothes, who will find de gates shut against them, while de blind old woman, hobbling on crutches, she go straight in. Amen."

Eastern Marriages.

The village where we were staying was in a narrow and deep valley. We find wonderful customs here. Girls, newly born, are hastily engaged to boys who are scarcely a year old. There are several engaged girls, and also several engaged boys, so that if we should wish to engage our Zenope (about four years old) perhaps we could not find a girl, but it would be necessary to wait until a new one was born; then if we heard quickly of her birth we might secure her; otherwise there would be no hope. In the past few days several children were married who could not tie their girdles, they were so small.

In my school some of the boys and girls are married, and some are engaged. The girls are sold, as cows or other animals, for from \$75 to \$125. That is, 2 mules could be bought with the price of one girl. (Widows are worth more than girls because they are already trained to work.)

Brides are not permitted to speak to certain of their husband's relatives for 40 or 50 years.

The women shave half their heads from the back to the crown, and in place of their hair they bind on a great deal of cloth.

Many times I have seen heavy loads on the backs of young brides. The women bring water from a great distance. They wash their clothes with their feet, in the cold water, without soap. Their washing places lie on my way to school. Often I see ten or fifteen women, descending to the river, who continually so strike the clothes, keeping time with their feet, that they make a great noise. Last winter there came so great cold that I hardly dared go out, yet in the coldest weather, the women in crowds, washed their clothes standing in the freezing waters.—Whiffs from Ararat.

A Duluth paper proposes a railroad on the ice from Duluth to the Sault—the whole length of Lake Superior. It claims that all that is necessary is to spike the rails to the ice, without grading, filling, excavating, ballasting, or ties. The track, it says, could be taken up every spring and stowed away. The road would be about 400 miles long, and a dead level. The ice lasts till April; is thick enough to sustain a train of cars; the freight cars could be transferred to the ice without reloading, and the rails could either be spiked to the ice or they could be fastened to a frame and laid on the ice without spikes.

"How much is yer stick candy?" inquired a boy of a candy dealer. "Six sticks for five cents, eh? Now lemme see, six stick for five cents, five sticks for four cents, four for three cents, three for two, two for one cent, one for nothing." I'll take one," and he walked out, leaving candy man in a state of bewilderment, which lasted three days.

We lately noticed an advertisement headed, "Two Sisters Want Washing." So do a good many brothers.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME IV.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, JAN. 21, 1875.

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(Published by request.)
Phillips County Mission, Kansas.

door was locked, but I could see a light shining under the threshold. I knocked wildly and persistently.

"Gerald! Gerald! For Heaven's sake let me in!"

Something fell on the marble hearthstone within, making a metallic click, and my husband opened the door a little way. I had never seen him look so pale before or so rigid yet determined.

"Who are you?" he demanded wildly. "Why can't you leave me in peace?"

"It's I, Gerald—your Madeline—your own little wife."

And I caught from his hand the pistol he was striving to conceal in his breast—its mate lay on the marble—and flung it out of the window.

"Gerald, would you have left me?"

"I would have escaped!" he cried, still half delirious to all appearance. "Debt—disgrace—misery—her reproaches—I would have escaped them all!"

His head fell like that of a weary child on my shoulder. I drew him gently to a sofa, and soothed him with a thousand murmured words, a thousand mute caresses; for had it not been all my fault? And through all the long weeks of fear that followed I nursed him with unwavering care and devotion. I had but one thought—one desire—to redeem myself in his estimation; to prove to him that I was something more and higher than the mere butterfly of fashion I had hitherto shown myself! Well, the March winds had howled themselves into their mountain fastnesses; the bright April raindrops were dried on the bough and spray—and now the apple-blossoms were tossing their fragrant billows of pink bloom in the deep blue air of latter May. Where were we now? It was a picturesque little cottage just out of the city, furnished very like a magnified baby house. Gerald sat in a cushioned easy chair on the piazza, just where he could glance through the open window at me working a batch of biscuits, with my sleeves rolled up above my elbows, and the "gold-thread" hair neatly confined in a silken net.

"What an industrious fairy it is," he said, smiling sadly.

"Well, you see I like it! It's a great deal better than those sonatas on the piano!"

"Who would ever have thought you would make such a notable housekeeper?"

I laughed gleefully—I had a child's delight in being praised.

"Are you not going to Miss Delaney's croquet party?" he pursued.

"No—what do I care for croquet parties? I'm going to finish your shirts, and you'll read aloud to me."

"Madeline, I want you to answer me one question."

"What is it?"

I had safely deposed my pan of biscuits in the oven by this time, and was dusting the flour off my hands.

"What have you done with your diamonds?"

"I sold them long ago; they paid several heavy bills, besides settling half a year's rent here."

"But, Madeline, you were so proud of your diamonds."

"I was once—now they would be the bitterest reproaches my eyes could meet. O, Gerald! had I been less vain and thoughtless and extravagant!"

I checked myself and a robin singing in the perfumed depths of apple-blossoms above the piazza, took up the current of sound.

"That's right, little red-breast," said my husband, half-jokingly, "talk her down! She has forgotten that that our past is dead, and that we have turned over a new page in the book of existence, Madeline, do you know how I feel, sometimes, when I sit and look at you?"

"No!"

"Well, I feel like a widower who was married again."

My heart gave a little superstitious jump.

"Like a widower who was married again, Gerald?"

"Yes, I can remember my first wife—a brilliant, thoughtless child—without an idea beyond the gratification of present whims—a spoiled plaything! Well, that little Madeline has vanished away into the past somewhere; she has gone away to return no more, and in her stead I behold my second wife, a thoughtful, tender woman, whose watchful love surrounds me like an atmosphere, whose character grows more noble, and develops itself into new depth and beauty every day!"

I was kneeling by his side now, with my cheek upon his arm and my eyes looking into his.

"And which do you love best, Gerald, the first or the second wife?"

"I think the trials and vicissitudes through which we have just passed are welcome indeed; since they have brought me, as their harvest fruits, the priceless treasure of my second wife."

That was what Gerald answered me, the sweetest words that ever fell upon my ear.

Seven new churches on the Back Bay land, Boston, have cost, it is estimated, over two million of dollars. Of these the First Church cost \$300,000, the Central Church, \$500,000, and the new \$800,000.

(Published by request.)
Phillips County Mission, Kansas.

BRO. SHUEY.—Having seen, in a late issue of the Religious Telescope a request from you to have channels of communication opened from destitute districts, whereby help might come to the suffering; and having advised with Bro. Loggan, our presiding elder, it has been deemed best to call a meeting of some of the classes of this mission, where in are many destitute, that officers may be appointed through whom we can enter into communication with our brethren and sisters of the east.

But first let us say that the first settlements were made in this part of Kansas in the spring of 1871, since which time immigration has flowed steadily into this country until this last spring. Nearly all of the land in Smith, Osborn, Rooks and Phillips counties has been appropriated by homesteaders, who are in the main a remarkably industrious body of people. As if by magic the wild prairies were converted into homes. Though the grasshoppers came two years ago, they came too late to destroy the early planted corn, so-dorn being the only crop materially injured. So we had enough that year. Last spring a vast amount of land was sown to wheat and planted to corn, and the husbandman looked forward to the harvest with confident expectation of a rich return; for the soil is almost unequalled in fertility. "Man proposes, but God disposes." First, to blast our hopes, came the drouth, next, while the wheat was in bloom, came the hot winds of the southwest, which destroyed much of it.

Had our misfortunes stopped here, we could have weathered the storm, for there would have been enough left for a fair subsistence. But our hopes were again blasted, for next came the grasshoppers in countless myriads. So thick were they at times that the sun looked as though seen through smoked glass. In one day's time not a vestige of field produce remained. They found an Eden; they left a desert; and with them went the hopes of the ruined farmers.

This people may be regarded as a peculiar people, when compared with the early pioneers of other times. They represent the best of the middle classes of the great Northwest. Hence, as a whole, they are industrious, honest, frugal and religious.

Among the first to rear the standard of the cross here were the United Brethren in Christ, aided and abetted by such self denying disciples as father F. R. S. Byrd, Bros. Cadwell, R. Loggan, Scheisser, and many others of less repute, but not less earnest in the Master's cause. Such indeed has been the energy displayed in the work that we, as a church, ranked second to no other denomination, either in finance or numbers when this scourge came upon us.

Do not suppose that it is but a small district that has thus suffered. If it was, the destitute could easily get relief. But such is not the case. Imagine a territory two hundred miles wide by three hundred miles long, and that fifteen thousand men, women and children are without a month's provisions, and many without even a single meal. Help might have reached us from the east before now, but our state authorities refused assistance, saying that Kansas was able to provide for her own destitute. Then came an extra session of the legislature, which graciously permitted the counties of the scourged district to vote bonds to feed their starving.

Let us dissect this permit. Take Phillips county for instance. It has 1,200 destitute, and is permitted to vote only \$5,000, or four and sixteen hundredths cents (\$4.16) per capita for their support until next harvest. When it is known that these people have no food, no winter's clothing, and not a dollar in the world, comment is superfluous.

In view of the foregoing facts, and in view of the fact that all expectation of relief from other sources has failed, we come to you, our brethren and sisters of the East, for help. And that all may be assured that such aid will not be misapplied, we have, in meeting assembled.

Resolved, 1. That we are in the most stringent need of food, clothing and money, and that they may reach us with the least possible delay.

2. That Bro. T. C. Hahn be appointed to receive all money donations; the same if the sums are more than \$2.00 to be drawn on the post office at Phillipsburg, Phillips county, Kansas, and notice sent by mail to Kirwin, Phillips county, Kansas.

Sums of less than two dollars may be sent direct to T. C. Hahn, Kirwin, Phillips Co., Kansas.

Resolved, That all donations of food or clothing be sent to Lowell, Nebraska, by the B. & M. R.R., and that such donation be consigned to Bro. M. H. Gardner; and at the time of sending such goods, a notice be sent him, directed to Kirwin, Phillips Co., Kansas.

Resolved, That the above named brethren are hereby instructed to pass all donations, whether of money, of goods or of food, over to Dr. A. E. Lapham, to be by him distributed to the destitute, as their necessities require.

Resolved, That it shall be the duty of Dr. A. E. Lapham to keep a correct record of all monies received by him, whether from individuals or classes and to report the amount of such donations, together with the name of the person, class or Sunday-school making the same, once in four weeks to the Religious Telescope for publication.

Resolved, That all donations may be sent through Bro. Shuey, of Dayton, Ohio, or direct, at the option of the donor, and that as far as possible, all freight be paid in advance.

Resolved, That Bro. Wright be requested to publish the above statement and resolutions in the Religious Telescope, together with the following appeal:

Brethren and sisters in Christ, from out this land of desolation we call to you for assistance, in the confident expectation of relief; for the Master has said: "Ask and ye shall receive." Many of our people have been here but a few months, others but a year, and none over three years. In nearly every case all of their available means have been expended in improvements, they having no other means of support except in the coming crop. But with the coming of the scourge all this was changed. No one is able to hire, and but a very few have enough, with the closest economy, for themselves. There is not an ear of corn within a radius of two or three hundred miles, and not more than one-fourth wheat enough in this vicinity for home consumption. One hundred miles from here wheat and bacon can be bought for a reasonable price, but no one has money to buy with. There are some who could leave, but if they do they sacrifice their all; and they have no place to go to. Others have no means to go with. Some who had a few weeks' provisions laid by, are sharing them with their brethren who have nothing. Soon their little stores will be exhausted. Suffering from the gnawing of unappeased hunger is not a thing of the future—it is already among us. Many families are living upon bran-bread and chicken broth, others solely upon bran-bread. Pale-faced women and emaciated children can already be seen in our midst. The shadow of death by starvation is fitting here and there, and its actual visible presence will soon be seen stalking among us, unless aid comes, and that quickly. Brethren of the ministry, let us entreat you to move in this matter. Bring it before your congregation; speak of it in your prayer and class meetings; urge it upon the attention of your Sabbath-schools. Fathers and mothers in Israel, as ye gather around your plentifully loaded tables, or sit around hearth-stones and look with love and yearning tenderness upon your rosy-cheeked children, remember that the little ones of the fathers and mothers of western Kansas are as dear to them as yours are to you, and as they see them year by day grow hollow-eyed and pale-cheeked from want, and hear them plead piteously for bread, in agony of soul they call to you for bread. Forget not, but remember the Saviour has said, "And whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only, in the name of a disciple, verily, I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward."

Brethren and sisters in Christ, in the name of Christianity, in the name of humanity, in the name of the great church we all love so dearly, we call unto you. Be not lax; delay not; but let each and every one give as God has prospered him or her. Other church organizations are moving in behalf of their suffering membership here, and will respond liberally to their call for help. We (the United Brethren in Christ) as a church hold a leading position. If you come to our aid in this great time of need, we may, can, and will retain that position. If you respond not, all is lost. Give then, from a dime upward, as the Father has prospered you. Remember it is written "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren ye have done it unto me."

At our meeting last night one hundred and sixty were reported destitute, including minor children of the United Brethren parents. These require a support in food and clothing of from four to nine months. Brethren, our wants are before you, and they are urgent. May the Lord inspire you to immediate action.

By order of the committee.

A. E. LAPHAM, Cor. Sec.

Kirwin, Kansas, October, 9, 1874.

—Religious Telescope.

Miss Eleanor Blenkhorn, a school mistress living near Sheffield, England, has obtained from a jury a verdict for £600 against Mr. Minnett, a farmer, for breach of promise of marriage. He had courted her for ten years, and, at length, when some pecuniary misfortune had overtaken her, broke off the engagement, and wrote to her to say he thought she would not make a farmer's wife.

"For heaven's sake, lend me five dollars," said a destitute man to his friend, "I have had nothing in my house to eat for four days but rice." "Rice!" said the other, "if I had known you had rice, I would have come around to dinner." The five dollars were not forthcoming.

Religion can no more be learned out of books than seamanship, or soldiery, or engineering, or painting, or any practical trade whatsoever.—Froude.

Men are generally like wagons; they rattle prodigiously when there is nothing in them.

Garnments may be rendered waterproof, says the English Magazine, by immersing them for twenty-four hours in a solution made by dissolving one ounce of alum and two ounces of sugar of lead in a gallon of pure rain water.

Afternoon.

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

The boat is rocking on the river;
The river-life is all awake;
The tide is coming in;
A thousand ripples run and shiver;
Oars flash; and where the waters break
Flashes a silver fin.

Oars flash and dip; as if on wings
We sweep above the sweeping stream,
When like a fount of light
Into the sun the sturgeon springs,
And blue the arrowy swallows gleam
Above us in their flight.

Beyond the breakers and the bar
The great ships with their swelling sails
Are tossing out to sea;
They slide through night and distance far
For gulfs where brood the unknown gales,
To tempt the mystery.

But we, between the blossoming shores,
Will pluck the boughs, will mark the rills,
Tumbling their foam along.

Will wait, in resting on our oars,
Some message from the mighty hills,
Or catch some playboy's song.

Oh, happier we than they whose choice
Pursues the dark and awful swell,
Thus, till the stars to roam,
And turn when, like a mother's voice,
We hear the tender evening bells
Chiding us sweetly home!

A Stupid Witness.

There is a point beyond which human forbearance cannot go, and the most even of tempers will become ruffled at times. At the assizes held during the past year at Lincoln, England, both judge and counsel had much trouble to make the timid witnesses upon a trial speak sufficiently loud to be heard by the jury, and it is possible that the temper of the counsel may thereby have been turned aside from the even tenor of its way.

After this gentleman had gone through the various stages of the bar pleading, and had coaxed, threatened and even bullied witnesses, there was called into the box a young ostler, who appeared to be simplicity personified.

"Now, sir," said the counsel, in a tone he would at any other time have denounced as vulgarly loud, "I hope we shall have no difficulty in making you speak up."

"I hope not sir," was shouted, or rather hollered, out by the witness, in tones which almost shook the building, and would have certainly alarmed any timid or nervous lady.

"How dare you speak in that way, sir!" said the counsel.

"Please, zur, I can't speak any louder, zur," said the astonished witness, attempting to shout louder than before, evidently thinking the fault to be his speaking too softly.

"Pray have you been drinking this morning?" shouted the counsel, who had now thoroughly lost the last remnant of his temper.

"Yes, zur," was the reply.

"And what have you been drinking?"

"Coffee, zur."

"And what did you have in your coffee, sir?" shouted the exasperated counsel.

"A spoon, zur," was the answer, innocently spoken, amid the roars of the whole court—excepting only the now thoroughly wild counsel, who flung down his brief and rushed out of the court.

A Good Answer.

In giving reminiscences of Colonel Levi Boutwell, a noted man in his day, the Montpelier (Vt.) Argus tells the following story:

"The colonel was uncommonly bald, and without his heavy wig looked not a bit like himself. Once he was in the washroom of the Pavilion, and for convenience of his ablutions had laid his wig aside. Presently a young spruce chap with extremely red hair came in. Noticing the colonel's nude head, he inquired, 'Well, uncle, why don't you have some hair on your head?' It was an impudent question, and the colonel knew it. Looking savagely on the red head of the saucy young stranger, he replied, 'When they made me, and had me all finished except my hair, they told me they had nothing left except red hair. I would rather go without. They might save that for impudent young popinjays and fools. The young inquisitive joker was perfectly willing to drop the subject.'

During the erection of his new church at Elmira, N. Y., which is to be the largest Protestant church building in the State, when completed, the Rev. Thomas K. Beecher has preached at the Opera House every Sunday evening, once admission being charged. The size of the audience at this novel figure has been sufficient to cover expenses.

In Quebec recently a bridal party were leaving the French cathedral a heavy snow slide from the roof fixed them all securely in the sleigh, and the vehicle had to be turned over in order to effect their release.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,

Devoted to the Interests of this Deaf-Mutes of the State of New York.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.
PORT LEWIS SELINEY, Associate Editor.
HENRY WINTER SYLE, Foreign Editor.

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MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, JAN. 21, 1875.

Total Destruction of the California Institution by Fire.

The telegraphic despatches announce the burning of the California Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind, situated at Oakland, on the 17th inst. We have, as we go to press, no further information than that it was a total loss, but we shall publish the particulars as soon as received.

Rome Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

Pursuant to a call for a second public meeting of the citizens of Rome, to consider whether the question of establishing a school for deaf-mutes in that city, should be abandoned or prosecuted, the Court House, which had been selected as the place for holding the meeting, was pretty well filled, on Friday evening, the 15th inst.

Rev. Dr. Gallandet, accompanied by Mr. A. Johnson, arrived from New York on the noon train, and everything was got in readiness for the meeting. Quite a number of deaf-mutes were present, among whom were Mr. A. A. Barnes, of Utica; Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Siegmund, also of Utica; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rider, of Mexico; Mr. S. A. Taber, of Scipio, N. Y., and Mrs. A. Johnson, who arrived from Watertown to meet her husband. There were also present several deaf-mute residents of Rome.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Clark, of Rome, and then Mr. Edward Huntington, Chairman of the Committee, proceeded to state the object of the meeting, after which Rev. Dr. Gallandet, gave a history of the introduction of the art of teaching deaf-mutes of this country, and traced it down to the present time. He gave numerous illustrations of the sign language, and explained the method of teaching deaf-mutes by signs. He translated the Lord's prayer, into signs, which was highly interesting to the audience and was watched with the closest attention. At the conclusion of his remarks, Dr. Gallandet introduced Mr. A. Johnson, who delivered quite a lengthy address in the sign language, Dr. G. reading from the author's manuscript.

At the conclusion of Mr. Johnson's address, the chairman stated that the committee had decided at the first meeting in August last, that the sum of \$6,000 was requisite to get the school started and provide for it for the first year. He said that up to that time \$4,600 of that sum was subscribed. Dr. Kingsley, who had subscribed \$250, here said he would double his subscription. Others subscribed sums more or less, and before the meeting was adjourned they had \$4,900. The committee said they were sure of at least \$400 more, of men whom they had been unable to see that day. On motion of one of the subscribers one week longer was granted the committee in order to obtain the balance \$1,100.

Friday, the 22nd, was fixed upon as the day on which to hold a meeting of the subscribers to the fund, to organize and then to incorporate under the general State law.

The committee have had their attention called to a vacant building right on the outskirts of the city. They have not yet decided upon securing it for the new school, but as it is a large brick house, and is well suited for the purpose, it is presumed that it will be rented for that purpose. Mr. Johnson has the names of quite a number of uneducated deaf-mutes, and it is quite likely he will, without any effort upon his part, obtain as many pupils as the building will accommodate. It will require some time to furnish the building and to get everything ready for the reception of the pupils, but it will not be long before the Rome Institution for the Deaf and Dumb will be a fixed fact.

The next day after this meeting men-

tioned above, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rider, Mr. and Mrs. A. Johnson, and Mr. S. A. Taber got aboard the five o'clock train going north on the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg R. R. The conductor on that train happened to be well conversant with the manual alphabet and sign language, and it is needless to say that he assisted to make the time pass pleasantly. At Richland, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson alighted, as also did Mr. Taber. Here the party was met by Mr. C. O. Upham, all of whom took the Oswego train to Mexico, when they proceeded to the house of Mrs. Grace J. Chandler, and where they received a most cordial welcome. Mr. and Mrs. Rider, however, rode on to Watertown, and were handsomely entertained at the residence of Mr. Charles H. Cooper. On Monday evening they returned home to Mexico, and were highly pleased with their short visit to Watertown.

The Illinois Institution.

The report of this institution for 1874 is out. There were in actual attendance Nov. 30th, 1874, three hundred and forty-two pupils, there being on the roll at the same date nearly four hundred. This institution ranks as the third in size in the country; it is still harassed by the building question, its present accommodations being wholly inadequate to its wants, and a large amount of money will have to be expended before its strictly necessary needs are supplied. The Board ask for appropriations aggregating very nearly \$250,000, and though the sum is quite large, we hope they will get it. The Principal devotes a great deal of his report to the articulation question and on the whole makes out a pretty strong case though he hardly seems to be conscious of it. He recommends the appointment of two additional teachers of articulation.

Drawing has been taught with success for a year past, and is to be made a permanent feature. The report closes with a favorable allusion to the proposed Chicago Day School for Deaf-Mutes; some remarks are made touching associations of deaf-mutes, in which their virtues are brought to light, and in this respect, deaf-mutes everywhere will thank Dr. Gillett for speaking a good word for them.

Minor Topics.

At a recent sale of antiquities in Edinburgh two of the bones of Robert Bruce sold for £5, and one of the vertebrae of William the Lion for £5 10s.

A lady in Ross, O., sent a postal card by mail having 1500 words plainly written on it, as many as a column and a half of our paper contain.

It is reported that the owners of the Great Eastern are contemplating the project of turning the ship into an immense hotel, and sending her to the Centennial Exposition.

The Boston Park Commissioners have recommended the laying out of a series of parks all around the city. They are to be connected by a broad boulevard, and serve as a tire to the Hub.

At the late Franklin Institute in Philadelphia there were weighed 15,840 men, aggregating 2,314,260 pounds; 17,457 women, aggregating 2,249,370; making the average weight of each man 149 1/2 pounds, and each woman 129 pounds.

Mr. H. F. Durant has spent \$1,000, 000 on building, near Natick, Mass., a college exclusively for the female sex. "Every officer and teacher in the building, from the President and Professors downward, is to be a woman."

The workmen in many trades in England never work on Monday. It has been calculated that in the woolen manufactures, the cotton, and brick-laying trade, "Idle Monday" entails an annual loss of \$36,500,000.

The Iron Age estimates that in the hills of Columbia county, N. Y., there is a supply of at least 29,000,000 tons of iron, which could be mined and delivered in boats on the Hudson river at a cost of not over two dollars per ton.

Robert Offley Ashburton Milnes, only son of Lord Houghton, has obtained the gold medal annually offered to competition among the Harrow boys by Lord Charles Russell for the encouragement of the study of "Shakspeare." Mr. Milnes is not quite seventeen years of age.

A hill composed almost entirely of pure sulphur, with only fifteen per cent of impurities, has been discovered 900 miles west of Omaha. The introduction of this sulphur into commerce will break the Sicilian monopoly, which for centuries has been a flourishing source of revenue to that island.

The Railroad Gazette records that over nineteen hundred miles of track were laid on new railroads in 1874. The mileage is almost exactly half of that laid in 1873, which in turn was about half that in 1872. The average for seven years ending with 1873 was four thousand nine hundred and eight miles.

The report of the reservoir commission of Massachusetts shows that no less than 27 unsafe reservoirs and dams exist in the State, and that the loss by the breaking away of these structures last year footed up \$1,260,000 in Hampshire county, and \$48,000 in Hampden. The Boston and Albany railroad lost \$100, 000, and the New Haven and Northampton \$5,000.

Miss Maria A. Martin, of Appleton, Me., was bitten in the hand twelve years ago by a fierce dog. Since then she had suffered in various ways. Two and a half years ago she lost her sight, but afterwards recovered the use of one eye. Last July her organs of speech were attacked by paralysis, and since that time she has been unable to utter a single articulate sound.

The "Congregationalist" says that on the first pages of the laws of the oldest New England colony stands the following law which was again and again confirmed, and might profitably be reenacted: "Be it enacted, That the person in whose house any were found, or suffered, to drink drunck, be left to the arbitrary fine and punishment of the Governor and Council, according to the nature and circumstances of the case."

They are not in such haste to make cities out of towns and villages in England, as they are in some of our Western States, in which a hamlet containing a depot, a hotel, a school house, a church, and a few houses and inhabitants, is deemed just the thing to take on the dignity of a city. Many persons will be surprised to learn that Liverpool, England, is not an incorporated city; it is merely a town, and a movement is proposed in the direction of obtaining a city charter.

An old man named Atwood died recently near Cheshunt, in England. He was a bachelor, and rich, but lived very quietly. He is discovered to have been the giver of many £1,000 checks. His books show that he gave away £350,000 in this way; £45,000 within the last year. He has left more than a million sterling and no will. Mr. Atwood is said to have made his money principally by glass. A £1,000 note was lying about the room as if it had been waste paper.

Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes.

To the Board of the National Clero Memorial Union:—

It is my very agreeable duty to present to you the following preamble and resolutions, and at the same time, I beg to express my gratification individually upon the occasion:

Whereas, The National Clero Memorial Union has, through its Executive Committee, generously bestowed the sum of one hundred and fifty 26-100 dollars, and also the right in the "views" of the said Union, the said sum of one hundred and fifty 26-100 dollars, and the proceeds of the sale of said views to be paid to the use of the Building Fund of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes; therefore

Resolved, That the reception of the above mentioned gifts is hereby gratefully acknowledged, and that the cordial thanks of the Committee on the Building Fund of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, be and are hereby tendered to the Union.

C. S. NEWELL, JR.,
Secretary C. B. F. H. A. I. D. M.,
7 Murray street,
New York, Jan. 7th, 1875.

The Pennsylvania Institution.

For sometime past the directors of this Institution have been weighing the question of the sale and removal of the buildings to a more rural location. The question had been well debated in Committee, and various sites examined and the judgment rendered, a few days ago, that it was desirable to continue in the present situation. The present buildings will be extended and improved and a large lot of ground, at present leased to a florist, used for the purpose.

The following are some of the points that influenced the action of the directors:

1. The health of the pupils has been remarkably good, the present location having the advantage of Broad street, Pine street and Fifteenth street, to afford light and ventilation to the buildings. The absence of densely-populated alleys and other sources of infectious disease, and the popularity of the Institution with the residents in the neighborhood.

2. The educational advantages afforded by a city with all its activities in developing the intellect of children deprived of hearing and speech. The advantage to teachers of communion with their fellows, and the ability to attend places of worship, and of instruction and amusement. The ability of the Directors and lady visitors to give more

frequent oversight in its present location, than if at a greater distance.

3. The more economical administration of affairs in a city than in the country where additional expenses are a necessity. The present site will not sell for a sum that will purchase another suitable site and erect appropriate buildings thereon; hence there would be no financial advantages.

4. Additional pupils can be taken by inducing the Governors of Delaware and New Jersey to transfer the pupils from those States to other institutions that are not overcrowded. It is also hoped that the Legislature will foster the effort now being made to erect an institution for deaf-mutes at Pittsburg. In this the Board of Directors, by a resolution, cordially united, as a matter of justice to the Western portions of the State, and as an act of mercy to deaf-mutes, for many of their parents will not send their children so far from home. The Directors are confident that the sum needed to increase and improve the accommodations will be furnished by charitable citizens, or, in default thereof, by the Legislature, as the claim is stronger than that for the erection of school-houses.

The directors, it will be seen, strongly second the effort that is being made by parties in Pittsburg to erect an institution for mutes there. Pittsburg has now a day school of some forty or more pupils, and the State Institution at Philadelphia being overcrowded, it is safe to assume that the Pittsburg school is in the same fix, and that it has quite outgrown whatever accommodations it may have. We hope that the Legislature will grant whatever reasonable request may be made, and if they push matters and erect what buildings they want, it will be a great precedent. To us it seems that the great States of New York and Pennsylvania have not the shadow of an excuse for allowing a solitary deaf-mute to grow up in ignorance, and it looks as if they were not going to. Just now efforts for small schools are being made in Chicago, Ill., Pittsburg, Pa., Rome, N. Y., the workers in each State bringing forward nearly the same reasons. Of course we cannot tell which State will grant the appeals first and establish the precedent, but it looks as if Pennsylvania had the lead.

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY
HENRY WINTER SYLE.

To Our Readers.

We send the copy for the present issue to the printer, almost at the very moment of publication of the previous number, and therefore write without knowing the reception destined for the first appearance of our new department. From the friends who were informed in advance of our intention—friends few in number, but whose judgment we respect and whose good opinion we value—we have had such hearty encouragement as to make us still more certain that it is a real want we are trying to supply, and still more determined to do our best.

Our readers must bear in mind that, unlike our editorial colleagues, we alone may not draw on our imagination for matter to fill up, nor may we evolve facts, as some of them do, from the depths of our moral consciousness. We may only build with such materials as we can gather up from far and wide; and any straw, however small it seems, our friends can furnish to help make up our allotted task of bricks, will be very acceptable.

Biographies of Italian Educators.

In the Italian *Periodical*, (*Dell'Educazione dei Sordo-Muti in Italia*) we find an interesting series of biographies of distinguished educators. The earliest number we have before us, contains the 7th of the series—on Ottavio Assarotti, by Everardo Micheli. We intend waiting until the back numbers we have ordered, arrive; when we will begin at the beginning and give an abridgment of each sketch.

Marriage of Deaf-Mutes.

Mr. C. H. Alopaus, whom we understand to be the director of the Institution at Abo, in Finland, mentions that in 1869, he married a deaf and dumb shoemaker to a young woman in the full possession of her senses, of which marriage a child was recently born, which shows unmistakable signs of being perfectly able to hear. The father, however, was not born deaf, but became so by sickness in childhood. More recently the same gentleman married two deaf-mutes, the bride at least being so from birth, and having a sister similarly situated.

The care with which these cases are noted, would seem to show that the question of encouraging or even allowing deaf persons to marry, and especially to take deaf partners, in view of the possibility of their defect becoming hereditary, is not so far settled in Europe as in this country.

We remember seeing mention made in one of Dr. H. P. Peet's essays—we think it was the "Legal Rights, etc."—that it was reported that in Prussia the marriage of two deaf-mutes was forbidden; but we do not recollect meeting with any proof that such was the fact, either in that work or elsewhere. In Mr. Clero's account of his visit to France, published in the two first volumes of the *Annals*, twenty-five years ago, he remarked how seldom deaf-mutes there intermarried, and in the light of the happy results he had observed in America, strongly condemned the public opinion which in Europe discouraged such unions.

We should like to know whether public opinion abroad remains the same; and especially what weight is given in this connection, to the objection, which at present is most forcibly urged on this side of the ocean, that the association of deaf-

mutes intensifies what are called their peculiarities.

The subject is one of the deepest interest to the deaf and to their instructors. The columns of this department are not the place in which to discuss it; yet we cannot refrain from a brief expression of our own opinion with regard to the general subject of the peculiarities classed as "deaf-mutisms."

We think that these peculiarities are in great part such as are to be met with in all imperfectly educated people; and that here is the root of the trouble. There are, without doubt, limits to the success of education, produced by the isolating effect of congenital or early deafness. Yet the success which can be attained is far greater than in general has been attained. For the imperfect success of the past, we hold the faulty system prevalent, and the faulty manner in which its best features are often administered largely responsible; and we welcome all attempts at improvement therein.

Oral Evidence of Deaf-Mutes in Court.

A short time ago, two deaf-mutes, named Prina and Belloni appeared as witnesses in a case before the Civil and Correctional Court, of Milan, Italy, and gave evidence orally. A most lively impression was produced upon both the public in attendance, and the sitting magistrates; and neither the judges nor the public prosecutor, nor the counsel for the defense, had any hesitation in admitting their evidence, although they were the only witnesses to the act complained of. The accused was convicted and committed to prison for six months.

The deaf-mutes had previously made depositions before another officer, also orally.

The editor of the Italian *Periodical*, (Signor Tarra, we believe,) points to this circumstance as forcible testimony to the principle that the speech of a deaf-mute has most fully the force of the human voice, and that solely by cultivating articulation can the moral and civil equality of the deaf with the rest of the human race be attained.

Coincidence or Punishment?

Mr. Alopaus has communicated to several numbers of the *Organ*, brief but interesting accounts of various incidents in his experiences under the general title of "Notes from Finland." We find in one of them the following anecdote:—While returning to Abo from Helingsfors, where he had been to marry two deaf-mutes, Mr. Alopaus stopped to see a poor peasant who, he had heard, was the father of no less than three deaf-mute children.

Making inquiries about the family at the house of the minister of the parish, he learned that the children (one of whom had died,) in addition to their bodily defect, were intellectually very deficient, and strange to say, that the unhappy father had in his boyhood taken pleasure in the cruel amusement of catching little birds and small animals of various kinds, and cutting out or mutilating their tongues!

"Was it," exclaimed Mr. Alopaus, "an accident, or was it a punishment sent from God that three of the children of this unfortunate man should lack the use of their tongues?"

A hard question, truly; but the man's conscience seems to have answered it; for when he was asked what he thought, he was so abashed that he could not make any reply.

Tyndall, with his doubts of the efficacy of prayer, might smile at the simple-minded peasant, and the equally simple-minded teacher, as he would consider him. But no one who believes in God's continual providence, in his hearing and answering prayer, can doubt that if he sends good gifts when they are asked rightly, so does he send swift punishment when it is needed, and it may well be that this was such a case.

Statistics of Bremen.

The statistics of the five divisions comprising the territory of the Free City of Bremen, in 1871, are given as follows:

	Deaf-Mutes.	Blind.	Idiotic.
Under 5,	2	2	—
5 to 15,	18 12	1	6 3
15 to 30,	13 7	3 2	21 13
Over 30,	16 10	26 35	20 19
	49 29	32 37	47 35
Total,	78	69	82

The figures for the deaf and dumb look as if they were pretty correct, though it is rather remarkable, if true, that the males are nearly twice the number of the females. Those for the blind, however, can hardly be received as correct, and throw doubt on the rest.

A Woman Lost.

A DEAF-MUTE THAT FELL INTO THE HANDS OF THE POLICE IN FORDHAM.

The police of the Tremont station turned over to the Commissioners of Charities and Correction, yesterday, a woman who was found by the police in Fordham, at the end of the horse railroad, lost, knowing neither whence she had come nor whether she wished to go. As she could not read or write, she was taken to the West Farms asylum for deaf-mutes; but she could not make herself understood there, and the officers took her back to the police station; there deep interest was manifested by those who were told that she is thirty years old and yet cannot understand what others say nor make herself understood. She has dark hair, and wears a plaid dress, black jacket and waterproof cloak, black hat and black feather, and looks like a German.—*Ec.*

The Oswego Bible Society has furnished all the Southern Central Railroad passenger cars with Bibles.

SEMI-MUTES, ATTENTION!—We clip the following from the "Notices to Correspondents" column of Bonner's *Ledger*:

Question.—Should a lady take the arm of an escort when he takes hold of his coat and crooks out his elbow, seemingly expectant, without his asking her to "accept my arm"? Is she expected to take it?

Answer.—Yes, if the gentleman is deaf and dumb and uses the sign-language. If he can speak, he ought to do it.

WHY WE NEED COMPULSORY EDUCATION.—We clip the following from *The Reporter*, a paper published in the vicinity of New York Institution:

A barrel arrived at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Washington Heights, bearing the following unique address:

"Miss Louisa Clum,
Institution for the Def and Dum."

Forty Years' Silence Broken.—The *Le Roy Gazette* has the following notice of a remarkable case: "Katharine McCall, of Caledonia, Livingston county, sister of John C. and Laura McCall, at the age of twenty-two years—up to which time she conversed like other people—all at once ceased to speak, and for forty-two years she had not spoken a word, until Sunday, Dec. 20, when her speech returned, and she converses moderately, but distinctly. No reason is given for this wonderful recovery of a woman's speech after so many years of silence."

MISTOOK HIM FOR A BURGLAR.—A mute boy recently carried a note to a lady's house in Knoxville, Tennessee, asking for clothing. She asked the boy a question, and receiving no answer, she became frightened; visions of robbers, burglars, &c., flitted before her eyes, and she quickly locked the door, and, running up stairs, began to shoot a pistol out of the window, alarming the whole neighborhood, while the boy stood calmly at the door, unconscious of anything wrong. After shooting three times, friends rushed in and the situation was explained.

PARISH.

Last Wednesday a town teacher's association was held in this place. Every school district in town was represented with one exception, and some of the districts in Hastings and West Monroe were also represented. The school teacher in town who was not present, had attended a similar association in Amboy. It was one of the best associations ever held in town. The usual routine of business was performed. H. D. Nutting, Esq., delivered an able address upon progress. A portion of his address had reference to the condition of education at the south. Miss Ella Wightman read an excellent essay of her own composition upon school discipline.

Commissioner Howard gave the results of his visits among the schools in town, which was quite flattering. He had visited every school in town with one exception, and that school was not in session on account of the sickness of the teacher. Our Commissioner's practice of visiting schools, we think is a very good one. When the schools first commenced he visits them hurriedly, perhaps four or five schools in one day. By so doing he soon ascertains what teachers are likely to fail, and to them he gives instruction so as to prevent their failure, and so far he has admirably succeeded in preventing failures in his district. After this he visits the schools more leisurely, especially them he has fears of their success.

Last Monday evening a grange was formed at the Red Mills by Deputy A. J. Potter. The name of the grange is Eureka. The officers are S. J. House, Master; E. T. Richardson, Overseer; L. C. Tilton, Lecturer; Wm. Church, Steward; F. L. Kenyon, Assistant Steward; Joseph House, Chaplain; H. M. Bliss, Treasurer; Edwin Palmer, Secretary; Elliott Pettengill, Gate Keeper; Mrs. Mary Gothier, Ceres; Mrs. Frances Kellogg, Pomona; Mrs. Wetherly, Flora; Mrs. Eva Hatch; Lady Asst. Steward.

Granges are formed, not for the purpose of injuring any other legitimate and proper business, but for a mutual help among farmers and for their improvement. This is the only institution in the county which is wholly controlled by farmers.

Last Tuesday we visited Hastings and saw the ruins of Ingersoll's hotel and barns. Nearly three hundred feet of buildings were swept away by the fire. Most of the furniture in the first story was saved, but none in the second. An organ was burned in the ball room. About 100 bushels of nice apples were destroyed in the cellar, besides other vegetables. There was no insurance on anything but the buildings. The fire was discovered about midnight, simultaneously by a son of Henry Johnson, who was at home, and by Miss Ingersoll, who saw the light from her window in the hotel. Mr. Ingersoll was in bed asleep. The travelers likewise were in bed. The barns were first seen on fire on the south side where there would be the least chance for the buildings to catch fire. Unquestionably it was set on fire by an incendiary, but not the least shadow of a suspicion rests upon any inmate of the house, or owners of the property. A cow and a dog were burned.

We have rather a new business set up among us, by Mr. Charles E. Priest, of Madison county—that of filing, setting and gumming saws, whether saw mill or cross cut-saws. We have known him to take old cross-cut saws and seemingly make them as good as new. He seems to understand extraordinarily well the philosophy of sawing. His shop is in Hathaway & Brown's cabinet shop.

Parish, Jan. 16, 1875.

They Say I am Growing Old.

They say I am growing old. *Old!* it cannot be. Yes, it is so. Time, in his unceasing round, lays upon us grains, pennyweights, ounces and pounds. Grains and pennyweights seem nothing heavy; we can bear up under ounces with elastic step and firm tread; but pounds begin to bow the head, furrow the cheek, silver the hair, bedim the eye, tremble the hand and totter the footstep. O, it seems most cruel! Time steals upon us unawares. We had just embarked on life's ocean, and already the haven is only in the little, dim distance. From all we can learn, while yet aboard the ship, though none return to tell us, the harbor is anything but desirable. As we near it, notowering light-house monuments its portals. It seems dark and dreary in all the city.

Viewing it from this beclouded standpoint, the ponderous hand of venerable Old Time seems cruel indeed; but there is a brighter side, dressed in no fiction. Dear life, with all its sweets and cloud-chasing sunshine, is but a thorny way—an upward climbing of rugged steep. Time, with all his unsolved mysteries, appears in pure benevolence, untiring knots, loosening cords, breaking brittle threads that bind us to fading, crumbling, perishing things, gently letting us down to the gateway, opening into fields of evergreen, and beside ever-flowing rivers in the beyond. Ah, then, my good, old friend, thou mayest wear thy swiftest pinions, and perch not a moment, even amidst the fairest flowers of earth, nor beside the laughing brooklets of all earthly joys; and over the broad ocean of fondest hopes, gilded with fame and glory, flap thy unwearied wings. O bear me on to the dark charnel-house, otherwise to be dreaded. Bear me on through "death's iron gates" up to the mountain of the Lord, the hill of the blessed,

"When rivers of pleasure flow bright o'er the plains,
And the moonlight of glory eternally reigns."
Where "anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul."

E. D. PHILLIPS.
Colosse, Jan. 15, 1875.

The State Grange.

The New York State Grange closed its session in Syracuse on Friday. One hundred and fifty delegates have been in attendance, while some four hundred honorary members have also been present. The order is announced to be in good condition. The State organization was becoming so unwieldy that it had been found necessary to limit the number of delegates. One delegate will be allowed hereafter to each county at large, with an additional delegate for each five granges or fraction of five equal to three. County granges have also been provided for; they will be incorporated and a business agent appointed in each. The next meeting of the State Grange will be held on the second Tuesday in January, 1876.

The Excise Laws.

In his charge to the Grand Jury at the present term of the Oyer and Terminer at Syracuse, Judge Hardin, of the Supreme Court, construed the excise laws of this State as follows, viz., that there are three kinds of licenses allowable.

1. To hotels allowing the sale of liquors of all kinds to be drank on the premises.
2. To groceries, druggists, saloons, etc., allowing all kinds to be sold by the measure to be carried away, but not to be drank on the premises.
3. Licenses to places other than hotels allowing ale and beer only to be sold, to be drank on the premises.

According to this charge, saloons, corner groceries, etc., are liable to all the statute penalties for selling without license if they sell to be drank at their bars any liquors stronger than beer.

THE AMERICAN NEWSPAPER DIRECTORY is an epitome of newspaper history. It is also regarded as an official register of circulations. This feature requires the closest scrutiny to prevent it from leading to abuses. The plan adopted by the publishers of the Directory, to secure correct and trustworthy reports, is rigid in its requirements and adhered to with impartiality. Successful publishers, who have something to gain by a comparison, are generally prompt not only to send reports in conformity but give Messrs. George P. Rowell & Co. such information as enables them to weed out unsubstantiated statements of pretenders in journalism. The popularity of the book, and the general confidence in its accuracy and good faith are attested by the immense body of advertisements it receives.

Religious meetings are being held every afternoon and evening in the churches of this village. Services commence in the afternoon at 2 o'clock, and the evening at half past six. These meetings are conducted by the "praying band," an association composed of twelve gentlemen from different parts of Oswego county. George Newman and Truman Showers, are members from this town. Last Sept. these men were regularly organized as a "Praying Band," with leader, secretary, &c., and have been laboring ever since, for the cause of religion, among all the different denominations in the places where they have stopped. We hope their efforts in Hannibal may prove successful.—*Hannibal Reville.*

Paddock & Co.'s bank, of Watertown, stopped payment on Monday morning. Liabilities \$430,000, assets \$170,000, and \$70,000 of the assets valueless. Poor prospect for the creditors.

